

Sample Copy

Cash price at office \$3.00 per year. The lowest subscription rate of any Arkansas daily. Subscribe now!

Hope Star



WEATHER
Arkansas—Fair, somewhat colder
Wednesday night;
Thursday fair.

VOLUME 35—NUMBER 152

(AP)—Merrill Associated Press
(NEA)—Merrill Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n

HOPE, ARKANSAS, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1934

Year of Hope founded 1880; Hope Daily Press, 1927;
Consolidated as Hope Star, January 18, 1929.

PRICE 5c COPY

3-DAY EXTRA SESSION ENDS

Here and There

Editorial By ALEX. H. WASHBURN

Fliers Rescue 62 Russians From Ice

4 of Governor's 5 Proposals Are Enacted Into Law

RUNNING expenses of the state government this biennium have been cut in half as compared with the previous two-year period, Governor Futrell reports to the legislature at adjournment today.

Fair Weather Is Likely Thursday for 1st Trade Day

Public Auction at 10 A. M.—Fiddlers' Contest 7:30 P. M.

OFFER BIG PRIZES

Deadline for Entering Fiddlers' Contest, 4 P. M. Thursday

With clear skies and warm weather forecast for Thursday, hundreds of farmers, bargain hunters and entertainment seekers are expected to flock to Hope for the city's first Trade Day event.

The downtown section has taken on visible signs for the occasion with street banners and special bargain offers. Merchants are co-operating to get the Trade Day off to a good start, which is the first of a series to be sponsored by the Young Business Men's association.

Auction at 10 A. M.—The first feature of the day will start at 10 o'clock, with a public auction sale conducted by Silas Sanford. The sale is to be held in the lot behind the Frisco-L & A depot.

You may bring any article you wish to turn into cash and it will be sold to the highest bidder. At the same time the public will have a chance to buy items at its own price.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon at the same place a drawing will be held to give away cash prizes and merchandise awards to persons holding Trade Day tickets with lucky numbers.

Fiddlers at 7:30 P. M.

Trade Day will be climaxed with a musical and old fiddlers' contest at city hall, starting at 7:30 o'clock that night. Attorney Steve Carrigan of Hope, will deliver a short address of welcome. M. L. Nelson of Elkins, will act as master of ceremonies.

More than \$50 in cash prizes will be given away to contest winners. Competent judges have been selected. Awarding of prizes will follow immediately after the closing contest.

All entrants must be registered with T. R. Billingsley at city hall by 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Constantly Bob Carrigan of Ozon, announced Wednesday that he would challenge any person in southwest Arkansas in a buck-wing dancing contest as a feature of the musical program Thursday night.

A small admission price will be charged the public to witness this program.

Big Bad Villain in Hollywood Court

Tangled Affairs of Sally Eilers' Husband Are Aired

LOS ANGELES, Calif.—(AP)—In a courtroom that took on some aspects of a movie set, a well known actor, a director and a script girl came to the defense of Director Harry Joe Brown Tuesday in the trial of actress Marjorie White's \$100,000 breach of promise suit against him.

The screen villain, Lew Cody, testified before a courtroom full of spectators, including Sally Eilers, blonde actress wife of Brown, that Brown and Miss White never had talked to him about buying his Malibu Beach home. Miss White charges Brown jilted her and married Miss Eilers instead.

"My house never was for sale," said Cody.

The director witness was Sid Rogell. Miss White had said he took her to Lake Arrowhead on Labor Day, 1933, at Brown's request.

"She went to Arrowhead with me, all right," Rogell said. "But Brown didn't ask me to take her. I took her out a dozen times last summer."

Miss Ruth Brock, script girl, testified that Miss White got a part in "Eight Girls in a Boat" before Brown and Miss Eilers were married last September. Her testimony was in rebuttal to that of Miss White, who said she wrote Brown a letter asking him to aid in obtaining a role in the picture, but saying she knew she had no right to expect favors from him after his marriage.

Cody said Brown once sent him a telegram signed "bestest, Joe," a signature which had been on telegrams from the director to Miss White, which, her lawyers introduced in evidence.

Readers who the other day noted that our state has a total government debt burden of \$36 per capita may take comfort in the fact that while we owe plenty for state and local property development we are balancing Arkansas' budget by reducing operating costs.

That is sound management. The same principle that governs private business also makes or breaks public business. Executive management still remains the most difficult of man's material tasks—and Governor Futrell seems to have been giving a good account of himself.

X X X
This morning Speaker Toney threw out of the house a resolution which would have condemned the governor for suggesting a state sales tax to his Special School Committee without first obtaining legislative consent.

Obviously no sales tax is going to be enacted except through the legislature—but it was an act of vision and courage for the governor to place this question before the school committee as one possible solution for the revenue problem of the public schools.

Taxpayers have so reduced the schools' revenue, through smaller assessments and widespread delinquencies, that the emergency has got to be met this year by new funds.

The schools, by their very nature, forced to operate heavily in real estate, have attempted to protect the taxpayers' equity in this real estate by robbing the school teachers of their already-meager salaries.

It is not up to the school teachers to save Arkansas' school property from foreclosure.

The taxpayers own that property and it is up to the taxpayers to save it from foreclosure.

X X X
With labor asserting its rights in the basic industries it is a wonder to me that Arkansas' school teachers have stood the abuses practiced upon them as long as they have.

A little heavy action would kick the taxpayers into line quickly enough. This newspaper has repeatedly warned the public that with the national recovery movement advancing prices all along the line something must be done for the public schools—and not tomorrow, either.

That's why we have been advocating a state sales tax.

Jess Willard Is Visitor in Hope

Former World's Heavyweight Champion Here Wednesday

Jess Willard, former world's heavyweight boxing champion, stopped briefly in Hope Wednesday afternoon. He passed through here from Dallas en route to Hot Springs where he will spend the next few days refereeing wrestling matches, and taking a course of baths.

Now 48 years old, Willard tips the scales at 235 pounds. He won the world's title in a knockout decision over Jack Johnson, negro fighter, years ago. He lost the crown later to Jack Dempsey.

Willard was traveling by automobile, accompanied by a son, a traveling companion and the latter's wife.

The game of chess is taught in the public schools of Strobeck, Germany; children carry their chessboards to and from school like books.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



A girl must be on her toes to get a foothold on life.

Aviators Repeat Ferry Hops From Ice Floe to Land

62 of 90 Wrangel Island Expedition Members Are Saved

SHIP CRUSHED, SUNK

Russians Had Been in Deadly Peril Since February 13

MOSCOW, Russia.—(AP)—Sixty-two members of a party of 90 men marooned on an ice floe in the Bering Sea were rescued Tuesday night and Wednesday by the daring Soviet fliers Kaminitin, Molokov and Slepnev. In three separate hops the pilots transported the marooned men to safety at Cape Van Karum, Siberia. Thirty-three were rescued Tuesday night, and 29 more on Wednesday. The marooned men were members of the Wrangel Island expedition. They took refuge on the ice when their vessel, crushed between floes, sank on February 13.

10 Pct. Tax Hike Killed by Senate

Turned Down by Margin of One Vote 46-44

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—By 46 to 44, the senate Tuesday refused to levy an additional one-year emergency tax of 10 per cent on all individual income tax returns in 1935.

It also rejected a roll call proposal to boost surtaxes beyond the finance committee rates which already are higher than existing levies.

The 10 per cent emergency tax, proposed by Senator Couzens, Republican, Michigan, would have raised an estimated \$55,000,000. The higher surtaxes, suggested by Senator King, Democrat, Utah, would have yielded another \$40,000,000.

There still was conceded to be a chance of adopting higher inheritance levies which would bring in an additional \$92,000,000. Senator La Follette, Republican, Wisconsin, will propose such an amendment.

Chairman Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, of the finance committee swung the decision against the Couzens amendment. He previously had announced he would accept the proposal and let it go to conference with the house, but explained "considerable opposition" had arisen and since he was speaking only for himself and the committee had not recommended the proposition, he elected to stand by the committee. House administration leaders also had expressed opposition to the proposal.

The vote was so close that a recapitulation was ordered. It disclosed a tie, 45 to 45, which was sufficient to defeat it. But Couzens switched from "aye" to "no" to move consideration. He expects to seek another vote later.

Couzens argued it was "cowardly" to refuse to adopt higher income taxes to help pay the expenses of the huge recovery program. He contended the 10 per cent, which would have meant a tax return of \$110 on a \$100 tax due, would have hit the higher income tax payers more than the \$9,000,000 were reached.

La Follette supported the amendment, saying the "actual additional burden is a very reasonable requirement in times like these."

Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, thought the added 10 per cent would bear too heavily on the small taxpayer and would discourage investment in small businesses, but voted for it on the ground of emergency needs.

Borah assailed holding companies, which, he said, avoid taxes by enjoying the privilege of deducting from gross income dividends received on stock in other corporations. He has an amendment pending to take away this right, as well as one to increase the penalty tax for filing consolidated returns from 2 to 4 per cent.

Oak Grove Pie Supper

A pie supper will be held at Oak Grove school house Saturday night. The public is invited. Proceeds will be used to purchase equipment for the Oak Grove baseball team.

Insult to Leave for the United States on Friday the 13th

ISTANBUL, Turkey.—(AP)—Samuel Insull will be returned from his self-imposed exile aboard the steamship Exilora, whose sailing date from Smyrna is Friday the 13th.

2-Year-Old Child Dies of Captivity

13-Year-Old Boy Jailed at Chicago for Kidnaping Her

CHICAGO.—(AP)—Two-year-old Dorothy Zielow died Wednesday of cold and starvation, a short time after George Fogalski, 13, confessed he had held her captive for two days in a crumbling attic.

She was found naked, but not attacked. The boy, who induced the child to go with him on a promise of candy, was locked up for the juvenile authorities.

Actress' Parents Get \$100 a Month

Court Refuses to Assess Lawyer's Fees Against Mary Astor

LOS ANGELES, Calif.—(AP)—Mary Astor of the movies was ordered in court Tuesday to give her parents \$100 a month for living expenses until their suit against her for permanent support is decided finally. The date for the trial was not set.

Attorneys for the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Langhake, who live in a Hollywood hilltop estate once valued at \$200,000, tried to induce the court to require Miss Astor to pay their lawyers' fees for the hearing, but Judge Venable balked at this.

Lasher B. Gallagher, lawyer for Miss Astor, said there was no reason the suit should have been filed at all. Miss Astor, he said, made a \$100 bank deposit for her parents before they filed the suit and they refused to accept the money.

The Langhakes contend their daughter has an income of more than \$800 a week and should pay much more than she has been for their support. Miss Astor did not attend the session.

Langhake testified Monday his sources of livelihood for the past eight months has been \$30 in grocery orders from Miss Astor. \$30 he had earned as a motion picture extra player, and gifts of provisions from neighbors. He admitted he and Mrs. Langhake had not accepted an offer of their daughter to provide them a home, with grocery and utilities bills paid, near San Francisco.

In statements after suit was filed, Miss Astor said she always had been willing to support them adequately, but had tried unsuccessfully to induce them to move out of their mansion, an elaborate affair with terraced gardens and a large swimming pool. She said her father mortgaged the place for \$15,000 to build the pool.

Miss Astor said she received only a small part of her \$40,000 earnings he collected as her manager from 1920 to 1930.

Rocky Mound to Entertain Kiwanis

Hope Club to Make Good Will Tour There Friday

Following the usual Friday night meeting this week the Hope Kiwanis club will go to Rocky Mound for the purpose of a good will meeting with the folks of that community.

Oglesby P. T. A. Will Hold Rummage Sale

A rummage sale, conducted by the Oglesby Parent-Teachers association, will be held on the streets here Saturday. Anyone wishing to contribute old clothing, canned goods or any other article may get in touch with Mrs. Leon Bundy or bring the contributions to Oglesby school. Proceeds will go to the association.

Sleeper Plane to Go in Service on Little Rock Line

Four Curtiss Condors Start on Local Route Next Week

NEW SHIP NINE TONS

Cruises at 160 Miles an Hour With 12 Passengers, Crew of Three

ST. LOUIS.—The world's first sleeper planes, with berths one inch longer than those of the standard American sleeping car, will go into service next week on routes of American Airways, according to an announcement by Lester D. Seymour, president.

The planes, manufactured by the Curtiss-Wright Airplane company here, are an improved type of the Condor biplane, have a top speed of 190 miles an hour, a cruising speed of 160 miles an hour, and carry 12 passengers, two pilots and a steward.

The first of the fleet of six sleeper planes which the airline has purchased is being test flown here and will be delivered to American Airways this week, factory officials said. The others will be delivered at the rate of one a week. First installation of this equipment will be made on the company's Dallas, Fort Worth, Los Angeles route. This route will be flown in approximately 10 hours, Mr. Seymour said, which compares with fastest rail time of 44 hours.

Luxurious Berths
Berths in the new sleeper planes are convertible in flight or on the ground into wide, comfortable lounge seats so the passenger may sit up until ready to retire. Arranged like the interior of a railroad sleeping car, each section contains an upper and lower. Each berth is as fully equipped as the deluxe compartments of a transcontinental train or ocean liner, with individual heating and cooling vents, reading lights at the head and foot of each berth, a clothes net and hanger and a wide luggage rack at the foot for the passenger's baggage. There are six such sections, three on each side of the cabin.

Dark brown leather and fabric of a lighter shade are combined with walled paneling to make the interiors the most luxurious of any yet put in service on the world's airways. Ceiling and walls are lined with matching fabric to complete the interior color scheme.

Air conditioning of the plane in flight is accomplished by two large suction type ventilators set in the cabin ceiling which effect a complete change of air every three minutes. While on the ground portable blowers will force cool or warm air into the cabin to assure an even temperature while the planes are being serviced at stops.

To provide personal service to passengers each sleeper plane will carry a steward, whose duties will be similar to those of a steamship steward. He will make up the berths according to directions of the commissary from which complete meals may be served, attend to the stowing of the passenger's baggage and otherwise serve the traveler. Complete washrooms are installed in these planes, which have running water, mirrors and other features making it possible for the passengers to leave the plane at destination as clean and refreshed as though they had arisen in their own home.

5-Ton Ship
All of the latest aids to flight, two way radio communication, artificial horizon, radio beacon instruments, two types of compasses, and all other approved engine and navigation instruments, are a part of the new plane's equipment. Two pilots of long experience will be in the control-cabin of each plane which takes the trip. The new Condor has an overall wing span of 82 feet, is 54 feet long and stands 16 feet high. Fully loaded, it weighs approximately 17,500 pounds including a useful load of 5,250 pounds.

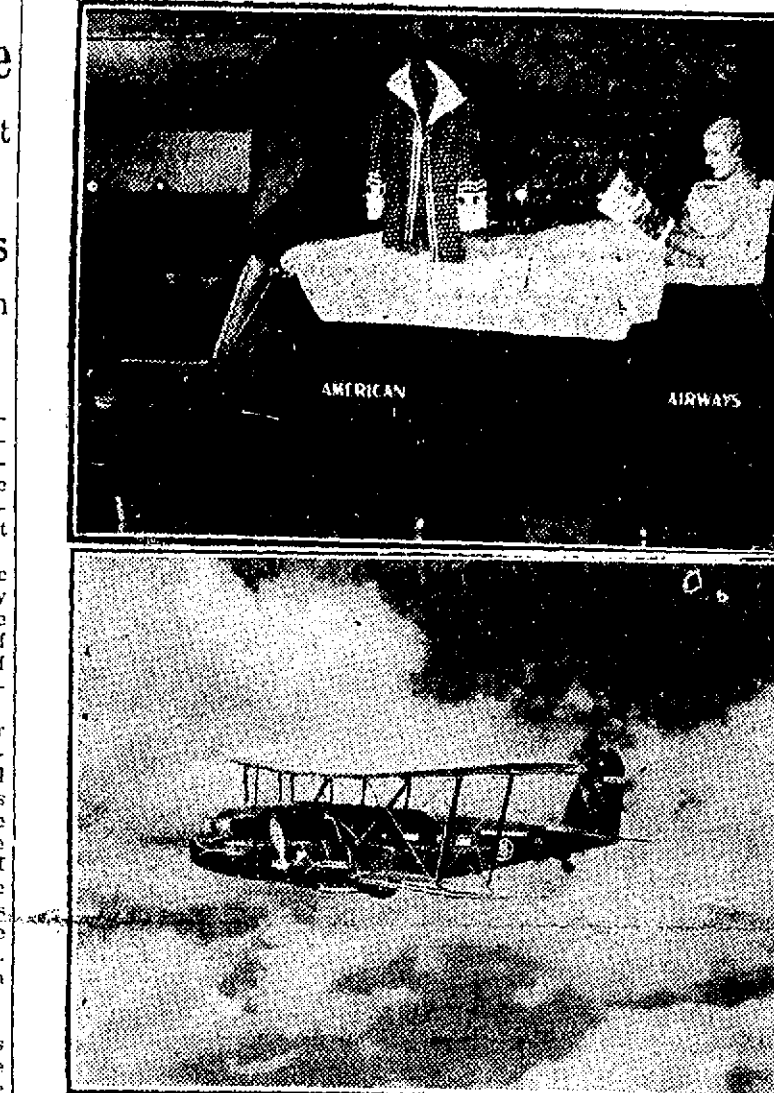
The two engines are Wright Cyclone F3's developing each 1,430 horsepower at 1,950 revolutions per minute. With both engines in operation the sleeper plane will have a service ceiling of more than 18,000 feet and a cruising radius of 75 miles with a gasoline capacity of 355 gallons. It is capable of completing take-off with either engine, climbing to 8,000 feet altitude on one engine, and cruising to the limit of the gasoline supply. Under full load, with two engines, the rate of climb is 1,900 feet per minute.

Commenting on the new planes, Mr. Seymour said:

"American Airways has been of the

(Continued on page three)

Sleeper Plane on Hope Run



American Airways' new 9-ton Curtiss Condor sleeper plane, four of which will go on the Little Rock-Fort Worth route next week. Accommodations are larger than on a rail pullman.

Wirt Is Refuted by Mrs. Roosevelt

She Denies Subsistence Homestead Is Communistic Project

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt Wednesday contradicted the contentions of Dr. William A. Wirt that the subsistence homestead project at Bendville, W. Va., is a Communistic project.

The president's wife gave her views at the White House newspaper conference.

A short time before, Wirt on a visit to the capital was told by the house investigating committee that it desired no further testimony from him and he was free to return to Gary, Ind.

The inquiry will be resumed next Tuesday with the appearance of six persons named by Wirt as having attended a dinner last September in Virginia at which he testified he heard revolutionary talk.

"Never in this country has it been considered Communistic for an opportunity to be given to people to earn their own living and own their own houses."

In the subsistence enterprises, she declared, the government is merely pointing the way for private enterprise.

Faulty Seed Will Be Replaced Here

Kentucky Wonder Bean Orders to Be Refilled by Government

A supply of Kentucky Wonder bean seed which was recently distributed to farmers and townpeople through the government commissary here and failed to meet government test as to germination, will be replaced. J. L. Rogers announced Wednesday.

Orders will be re-filled for those who were given applications for government seed. They are requested to bring the blanks when asking for new seed, Mr. Rogers said.

Bodcaw Senior Play to Be Given Friday
The senior class of Bodcaw High School will present its annual play Friday night at the high school auditorium here, starting at 8 o'clock. Title of the play is "The Gate to Happiness," a three-act comedy.

New Tax Deadline to Be July 16th

Legislature Authorizes Extension of 3 Months From April 16th

As a result of the action of the special session of the legislature at Little Rock Wednesday, Hempstead county taxpayers will have until July 16 instead of next Monday, April 16, to pay taxes without the usual 10 per cent penalty.

The first-quarter installment, originally due February 16, was extended until April 16, and the legislature authorized another extension of three months.

However, it is understood unofficially here that when the July 16th deadline rolls around there will be due one-half the year's taxes instead of merely the first quarter.

Detroit May Put Off Tool Strike

Hope for Peace With Production Best in Four Years

DETROIT, Mich.—(AP)—Hopes for peace in the automotive industry, now in the midst of its highest production program in nearly four years, grew Tuesday night as tool and die makers and their employers planned a conference to consider demands for a 20 per cent wage increase and a five-day week of 36 hours.

The conference is set for Wednesday a little more than 24 hours before the deadline fixed for a walkout by the Mechanics Educational Society, tool and die makers organization. An offer was being formulated by the Automotive Tool and Die Manufacturing association.

Sixty-two job shops are members of the association. Union officials have claimed that 18,000 men would obey a strike call.

Violence broke out anew in the strike at the plant of the Detroit-Michigan Stove Works when strikers, workers and police engaged in a 20-minute battle in front of the gates at the noon lunch hour. After order had been restored police reported only minor damage had been done. Three men were arrested.

Charged by the settlement of a Motor Products Corporation strike that resulted in the return Tuesday of 1,000 strikers, 4,600 other employees of that factory and 18,000 workers in the Hudson Motor Car Company plant.

Automobile Is Found Abandoned at Fulton

An automobile which apparently had been stolen from its owner, was found here Wednesday by C. C. Mitchell, state revenue officer.

The car, a 1927 model Chevrolet coupe, was found abandoned a few hundred feet west of the Fulton toll bridge. It had been parked there since Sunday afternoon.

The car bore Arkansas license number 22401. Mr. Mitchell said he would communicate with the State Revenue Department at Little Rock in an effort to locate the owner.

Baptist Program

Twenty-nine members of the Royal Ambassadors presented a Lord's Prayer program Monday afternoon at First Baptist church. All boys ranging in age from 9 to 13 are urged to attend these meetings, which are held each Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Markets

Hope Cotton Exchange

| New York Cotton | | | |
|---|-------|-------|----------|
| | Open | High | Low |
| May | 12.08 | 12.08 | 11.94-95 |
| July | 12.17 | 12.17 | 12.05-06 |
| May down 10 points from previous close. | | | |

| New Orleans Cotton | | | |
|--|-------|-------|----------|
| | Open | High | Low |
| May | 12.03 | 12.03 | 12.01 |
| July | 12.16 | 12.16 | 12.06-07 |
| May down 4 points from previous close. | | | |

| Chicago Grain | | | |
|---------------|--------|--------|--------|
| Wheat—May | 86 3/4 | 87 | 86 1/2 |
| Corn—May | 49 1/2 | 49 3/4 | 49 1/2 |
| Oats—May | 32 3/4 | 32 3/4 | 32 3/4 |

| Closing Stock Quotations | | | |
|--------------------------|---------|--|--|
| American Smelter | 44 1/2 | | |
| American Can | 105 | | |
| Am. Tel. & Tel. | 119 1/4 | | |
| Anaconda | 17 | | |
| Chrysler | 54 1/2 | | |
| General Motors | 38 1/2 | | |
| Missouri Pacific | 17 | | |
| Standard Vacuum | 26 1/2 | | |
| U. S. Steel | 52 3/4 | | |

| Little Rock Produce | | | |
|-------------------------------|----|--------|--|
| Hens, heavy breeds, per lb. | 9 | to 10c | |
| Hens, Leghorn breeds, per lb. | 8 | to 9c | |
| Springers, per lb. | 7 | to 8c | |
| Broilers, per lb. | 15 | to 18c | |
| Roosters, per lb. | 3 | to 4c | |
| Ducks, per lb. | 6 | to 7c | |
| Geese, per lb. | 6 | to 7c | |
| Turkeys, per lb. | 12 | to 13c | |
| Eggs, per dozen | 11 | to 12c | |

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.
(C. E. Palmer & Alex. H. Washburn), at The Star building, 212-214 South Walnut street, Hope, Arkansas.

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas
Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Definition: "The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. R. McCormick.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city carrier, per week 10c; six months \$2.75; one year \$5.00. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and Lafayette counties, \$3.50 per year; elsewhere \$5.00.

Member of The Associated Press: The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

Charges on Tributes, Etc.: Charges will be made for all tributes, cards of thanks, resolutions, or memorials, concerning the departed. Commercial newspapers hold to this policy in the news columns to protect their readers from a deluge of space-taking memorials. The Star disclaims responsibility for the safe-keeping or return of any unsolicited manuscripts.

BEHIND THE SCENES IN Washington

YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

School? Don't Mention It Before Children Preparing For It!

The best way to prepare a child for school, according to Olive Roberts Barton, is to be silent about it. She tells why in this article in her series on modern child training.

Long before a child starts to school he sets up a mental wall against it. Although he may not be entirely prejudiced and may in some respects even show a genuine enthusiasm for something new, almost always there is a shrinking away from the untried.

Added to this are other influences that seem to vibrate in the very air he breathes. If he is a sensitive, shy child who has a terror of other children, even his children, he may brood for some months ahead of time over the ordeal of confronting him. He won't show it, but he fixes a day in his mind, just as the condemned watches the calendar marked with a black "X" and the approach of that day may bring peculiar changes in his behavior.

Possibly the mother senses this and begins to talk about how nice school is, how much he'll love it, and how kind everybody is.

Less Said the Better. This may help some, but in one way she may as well save her breath. He knows he has to mix with strangers and all the words in the world can't change his fact.

My own notion is that the less said about it the better, for a child is naturally suspicious of any artificial bolstering. The idea is not to dodge the issue, but to get about preparing for the inevitable in another way.

If possible, have him make friends with two or three companionable children who will be in the same beginning class as himself, some time before the fatal day arrives. If he feels that he has one or two cronies in the same predicament as himself it will work magic. Let them start in together. Even one child-acquaintance may be sufficient to satisfy his "misery loves company" complex.

At this time of year, of course, few children are entering school for the first time, but the mother of the five-year-old may keep this suggestion in mind for future use. It also applies to the little girl or boy who is going to attend kindergarten.

AVOID SCHOOL TALK
So far we have been speaking of the shy child. But in a general way it may be applied to all children.

There are other things, too, that need to be looked into concerning the small Columbus about to venture into the unknown.

One is to prevent as far as possible other older children frightening him by tales that are highly exaggerated. If a brother is punished, or "kept in," or has to be lectured at home about his bad marks, it is just as well if small Billy is out of the way when it is discussed.

Naturally he gets some of it. A house is pretty much an open forum and we can't put our prospective customer in a sound-proof room. Anyhow it is not necessary to protect him from everything that goes on. But if he gets the idea from other children that school is just a big penitentiary where punishment and reprisals are the order of the day, we can't expect him to be conditioned toward it, but against it.

May Be Harmful
An added thought is this: I wonder if a little child should visit rooms with his older sister or brother. Of course he may be charmed by all he sees. But isn't there a chance that the routine, the lessons, the hieroglyphics on the blackboard, all pure Greek to him, will cause his little heart to skip beats when he thinks that when he goes to school he will have to learn all this at once?

We can't tell what goes on in little minds because children are silent about their worries. But the prospect of school can be a very real factor in unhappiness. And a hidden worry will show itself in all sorts of fancies.

To prepare for school by the silent or absent treatment seems sensible and kind, and not to repeat to one's friends in the child's hearing, "Yes, he'll be going to school soon now."

It may do no harm, but again it may do much. How can we tell? They are so silent.

NEXT: Home vs. school.

In British and German East Africa, during the World War, griffins were shot on sight because they tore down the field telephone and telegraph connections of the fighting armies.

The ROMANTIC RUNAWAY

KATHARINE HAVILAND-TAYLOR
© 1934 NEA SERVICE, INC.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

FABBITO, a handsome youth, became a fugitive when he fled from Key West to Havana with HEAD and LOTTE, two thieves. Fugitive he has been since. Fugitive he did not commit. MARCIA TREADWAY, secretly prominent, could prove he is innocent but fears scandal.

Fabbito is in love with ESTELLE FIELD, daughter of rich JIM FIELD. In Havana, under the name "Juanito," he becomes celebrated as a boxer and he and Head open a greenhouse.

SIR AUBREY, a titled Englishman and Fabbito's father, is searching for his son, employing Billings, New York detective. Three years pass and then Fabbito sees Estelle again. They admit their love for each other and meet secretly until Estelle's father hears of it. He tells her she must break off with Fabbito or he will turn the young man over to police on the old murder charge.

Meanwhile Billings, convinced Fabbito is Sir Aubrey's son and innocent of the charge against him, sets to work to prove this. Field decides to take his daughter on a yacht cruise.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXXVI

ESTELLE heartily disliked Alec. David when she first met him—a hawk, attenuated young man with baby muscles and a constant craving for cocktails. After a week on the yacht, however, she let him talk to her without showing her aversion and he was encouraged.

Sitting beside her in a deck chair, he had his own thoughts that in bitterness equalled hers. "You think I'm mad about you," Alec reflected as the girl turned away her face. "Well, I'm not, wouldn't look at you if I could get out of it."

The reason he couldn't get out of it was because of the state of the Davids' finances. Alec quite agreed with his mother that it was necessary for him to marry a rich wife. "After that," Mrs. Davids had gone on to point out, "you can go your own way. He's had nodded complacently. He fully intended that.

He knew Field liked him and wanted him to marry Estelle. And he knew the reason. Estelle would, by means of this marriage, reach the inner circle of society, the shabby outer fringe of which Field had only touched. Alec Davids could trace his ancestry to aristocratic forebears. The fact that the family had disintegrated shabbily was unimportant. Alec's mother had been willing to accept considerable benefits from those of her acquaintances who wished to reach a higher rung of the social ladder, the white she swooned at them. Both Alec and his mother took prodigally and gave nothing in return except a smile that was seared with patronizing scorn.

EVEN now Alec sometimes borrowed from Field. "Night as well get the old rotter in the habit of coming across," he decided. He was amused by Field's too lavish display of his wealth. The older man, seeing and sensing the sneer, was more than ever certain that Alec was the man for his daughter.

"He's the real stuff," Jim Field said to Marcia one afternoon. "His mother is the worst snob in New York," Marcia answered and her usual drawl was threatened by a rise of heat.

"She snubbed me, too," Field said quickly. Marcia laughed, admitting that the thrust had hit a vulnerable point. "She won't snub me now," Field went on. "She wants this marriage just as much as I do." As he spoke he nodded toward the two deck chairs which, close together, held Estelle and Alec Davids. "Alec told me his aunt had promised to lend him her palace near Rome for his honeymoon."

"The one who married that disgusting count?" "Yes."

"The place is gorgeous. I've seen it."

"One of the largest in Italy," said Field who had a great respect for size.

Alec was talking to Estelle about poetry. She liked it, he had discovered, and he had called all that he could from the library aboard. Estelle, believing he really was fond of the verses he quoted, looked at him with the first showing of interest. She had not thought that he would care for Houseman. She must have been quite unjust to him.

"That is one of my favorites," she said, after his voice had died away. "I don't quite want to believe it but it does suit a mood that comes now and then."

Alec nodded and went on speaking. He talked well and pleasantly when he cared to. He had been reared by his mother and sundry tutors in France and England and the faultlessness general in collegiate circles was not his.

"Our tastes must be the same," he said with a suddenly flaring ardor that seemed genuine. "They must be or I could not feel—as I do."

She made no answer. She had turned her face away again. "You pallid little bourgeois!" he thought. "Do you honestly think I'm enjoying this?"

"I'll try not to annoy you again, Estelle," he promised, "but it's difficult to keep silent, feeling as I do. I've never cared for anyone like this before. It's—well, it isn't easy! But that's selfish of me. All I want is for you to be perfectly happy—that and to be near you some times. You don't mind my saying this, do you?"

He waited, leaning across the arm of the chair toward her. She turned her head and he was surprised, but not touched, by seeing tears in her eyes. He said a quick, apparently distressed, "What is it, dear?"

"She told him she was very unhappy and that she was lonely. He, too, had been lonely, he confessed. Always he had been lonely until he had met her.

Privately he was thinking, "So it's going to be as easy as this!" Then he stifled what would have been a yawn and felt his jaws ache from the effort. Lord, he was dead for sleep. But he had to go on with this farce.

"You haven't told me whether my being near you annoys you, Estelle. I really want to know. I want to know terribly."

"Oh, it doesn't annoy me," she answered. "Nothing seems to mat-

ter much to me lately. But I don't want you to hope that I will change my mind about you, for can't I'm never going to marry. "If I believed that I'd make a lovely splash in the sea out there!" she heard. She said almost pettily, "Oh, please don't talk like that." And again she turned away her face.

THE yellowed calendar lent above Fabbito's desk read, "June." He tore the leaf off. Already it was the fifteenth of July and, for all he knew, he might have become a year older. He had no way to count the years since he had a certainty of his birthday.

He had been sitting at his desk writing to the man he had come to know as Sir Aubrey. They had written several letters to each other. Now, his letter sealed in its envelope, the old tangle was playing him again. If he were to escape, he would have to pull Bea and Lotte into it. In their way they were his friends. He had to them both a genuine affection that had persisted in spite of many trials. Then, too, it he were willing to sacrifice them who would believe him? The evidence was clearly against him. Besides he could not do this to Bea and Lotte—even for Estelle.

He wondered where she might be now. He had had no word from her. Each night he dreamed that the next day might bring him some message, but each day held nothing beyond the usual routine.

Gossip told him the Field yacht had touched many shores and now was under steam in the Meditteranean. He thought of Estelle looking on fringes of palms, tow pink and blue houses, or a misty line of far, blue mountains. But thinking of her was not enough. He was more the man and his hunger had grown with his capacity for suffering.

One thing he was spared and that was any doubt of her. He did not so much as question the fact that she would wait for him, just as he would wait, until they could be together.

The clubs were empty of tourists who enjoyed a good boxing match and no one came to the gymnasium during the summer. There was nothing to do—nothing but to wander down to the harbor entrance to hear the band play or motor into the country. At neither of these pastimes could he escape his thoughts.

With the idea that a change might do him good he took a trip to Camaguey and on to Santiago but the ache only increased. He thought so frequently, "Estelle would like this—"

Twice he had visions of her that seemed so real they made him catch his breath on a sob as they faded. He dreamed of her continually and thus waking became agony. He would dream that she was in his arms and then, awakening, find them empty.

He grew thin. His face was haggard and his eyes shadowed. "Honest, you hardly eat anything, dearie," Lotte complained at every meal.

"Oh, it doesn't annoy me," she answered. "Nothing seems to mat-

ter much to me lately. But I don't want you to hope that I will change my mind about you, for can't I'm never going to marry. "If I believed that I'd make a lovely splash in the sea out there!" she heard. She said almost pettily, "Oh, please don't talk like that." And again she turned away her face.

THE yellowed calendar lent above Fabbito's desk read, "June." He tore the leaf off. Already it was the fifteenth of July and, for all he knew, he might have become a year older. He had no way to count the years since he had a certainty of his birthday.

He had been sitting at his desk writing to the man he had come to know as Sir Aubrey. They had written several letters to each other. Now, his letter sealed in its envelope, the old tangle was playing him again. If he were to escape, he would have to pull Bea and Lotte into it. In their way they were his friends. He had to them both a genuine affection that had persisted in spite of many trials. Then, too, it he were willing to sacrifice them who would believe him? The evidence was clearly against him. Besides he could not do this to Bea and Lotte—even for Estelle.

He wondered where she might be now. He had had no word from her. Each night he dreamed that the next day might bring him some message, but each day held nothing beyond the usual routine.

Gossip told him the Field yacht had touched many shores and now was under steam in the Meditteranean. He thought of Estelle looking on fringes of palms, tow pink and blue houses, or a misty line of far, blue mountains. But thinking of her was not enough. He was more the man and his hunger had grown with his capacity for suffering.

One thing he was spared and that was any doubt of her. He did not so much as question the fact that she would wait for him, just as he would wait, until they could be together.

The clubs were empty of tourists who enjoyed a good boxing match and no one came to the gymnasium during the summer. There was nothing to do—nothing but to wander down to the harbor entrance to hear the band play or motor into the country. At neither of these pastimes could he escape his thoughts.

With the idea that a change might do him good he took a trip to Camaguey and on to Santiago but the ache only increased. He thought so frequently, "Estelle would like this—"

Twice he had visions of her that seemed so real they made him catch his breath on a sob as they faded. He dreamed of her continually and thus waking became agony. He would dream that she was in his arms and then, awakening, find them empty.

He grew thin. His face was haggard and his eyes shadowed. "Honest, you hardly eat anything, dearie," Lotte complained at every meal.

"Oh, it doesn't annoy me," she answered. "Nothing seems to mat-

ter much to me lately. But I don't want you to hope that I will change my mind about you, for can't I'm never going to marry. "If I believed that I'd make a lovely splash in the sea out there!" she heard. She said almost pettily, "Oh, please don't talk like that." And again she turned away her face.

THE yellowed calendar lent above Fabbito's desk read, "June." He tore the leaf off. Already it was the fifteenth of July and, for all he knew, he might have become a year older. He had no way to count the years since he had a certainty of his birthday.

He had been sitting at his desk writing to the man he had come to know as Sir Aubrey. They had written several letters to each other. Now, his letter sealed in its envelope, the old tangle was playing him again. If he were to escape, he would have to pull Bea and Lotte into it. In their way they were his friends. He had to them both a genuine affection that had persisted in spite of many trials. Then, too, it he were willing to sacrifice them who would believe him? The evidence was clearly against him. Besides he could not do this to Bea and Lotte—even for Estelle.

He wondered where she might be now. He had had no word from her. Each night he dreamed that the next day might bring him some message, but each day held nothing beyond the usual routine.

Gossip told him the Field yacht had touched many shores and now was under steam in the Meditteranean. He thought of Estelle looking on fringes of palms, tow pink and blue houses, or a misty line of far, blue mountains. But thinking of her was not enough. He was more the man and his hunger had grown with his capacity for suffering.

One thing he was spared and that was any doubt of her. He did not so much as question the fact that she would wait for him, just as he would wait, until they could be together.

The clubs were empty of tourists who enjoyed a good boxing match and no one came to the gymnasium during the summer. There was nothing to do—nothing but to wander down to the harbor entrance to hear the band play or motor into the country. At neither of these pastimes could he escape his thoughts.

With the idea that a change might do him good he took a trip to Camaguey and on to Santiago but the ache only increased. He thought so frequently, "Estelle would like this—"

ter much to me lately. But I don't want you to hope that I will change my mind about you, for can't I'm never going to marry. "If I believed that I'd make a lovely splash in the sea out there!" she heard. She said almost pettily, "Oh, please don't talk like that." And again she turned away her face.

THE yellowed calendar lent above Fabbito's desk read, "June." He tore the leaf off. Already it was the fifteenth of July and, for all he knew, he might have become a year older. He had no way to count the years since he had a certainty of his birthday.

He had been sitting at his desk writing to the man he had come to know as Sir Aubrey. They had written several letters to each other. Now, his letter sealed in its envelope, the old tangle was playing him again. If he were to escape, he would have to pull Bea and Lotte into it. In their way they were his friends. He had to them both a genuine affection that had persisted in spite of many trials. Then, too, it he were willing to sacrifice them who would believe him? The evidence was clearly against him. Besides he could not do this to Bea and Lotte—even for Estelle.

He wondered where she might be now. He had had no word from her. Each night he dreamed that the next day might bring him some message, but each day held nothing beyond the usual routine.

Gossip told him the Field yacht had touched many shores and now was under steam in the Meditteranean. He thought of Estelle looking on fringes of palms, tow pink and blue houses, or a misty line of far, blue mountains. But thinking of her was not enough. He was more the man and his hunger had grown with his capacity for suffering.

One thing he was spared and that was any doubt of her. He did not so much as question the fact that she would wait for him, just as he would wait, until they could be together.

The clubs were empty of tourists who enjoyed a good boxing match and no one came to the gymnasium during the summer. There was nothing to do—nothing but to wander down to the harbor entrance to hear the band play or motor into the country. At neither of these pastimes could he escape his thoughts.

With the idea that a change might do him good he took a trip to Camaguey and on to Santiago but the ache only increased. He thought so frequently, "Estelle would like this—"

Twice he had visions of her that seemed so real they made him catch his breath on a sob as they faded. He dreamed of her continually and thus waking became agony. He would dream that she was in his arms and then, awakening, find them empty.

He grew thin. His face was haggard and his eyes shadowed. "Honest, you hardly eat anything, dearie," Lotte complained at every meal.

"Oh, it doesn't annoy me," she answered. "Nothing seems to mat-

ter much to me lately. But I don't want you to hope that I will change my mind about you, for can't I'm never going to marry. "If I believed that I'd make a lovely splash in the sea out there!" she heard. She said almost pettily, "Oh, please don't talk like that." And again she turned away her face.

THE yellowed calendar lent above Fabbito's desk read, "June." He tore the leaf off. Already it was the fifteenth of July and, for all he knew, he might have become a year older. He had no way to count the years since he had a certainty of his birthday.

He had been sitting at his desk writing to the man he had come to know as Sir Aubrey. They had written several letters to each other. Now, his letter sealed in its envelope, the old tangle was playing him again. If he were to escape, he would have to pull Bea and Lotte into it. In their way they were his friends. He had to them both a genuine affection that had persisted in spite of many trials. Then, too, it he were willing to sacrifice them who would believe him? The evidence was clearly against him. Besides he could not do this to Bea and Lotte—even for Estelle.

He wondered where she might be now. He had had no word from her. Each night he dreamed that the next day might bring him some message, but each day held nothing beyond the usual routine.

Gossip told him the Field yacht had touched many shores and now was under steam in the Meditteranean. He thought of Estelle looking on fringes of palms, tow pink and blue houses, or a misty line of far, blue mountains. But thinking of her was not enough. He was more the man and his hunger had grown with his capacity for suffering.

One thing he was spared and that was any doubt of her. He did not so much as question the fact that she would wait for him, just as he would wait, until they could be together.

The clubs were empty of tourists who enjoyed a good boxing match and no one came to the gymnasium during the summer. There was nothing to do—nothing but to wander down to the harbor entrance to hear the band play or motor into the country. At neither of these pastimes could he escape his thoughts.

With the idea that a change might do him good he took a trip to Camaguey and on to Santiago but the ache only increased. He thought so frequently, "Estelle would like this—"

Twice he had visions of her that seemed so real they made him catch his breath on a sob as they faded. He dreamed of her continually and thus waking became agony. He would dream that she was in his arms and then, awakening, find them empty.

He grew thin. His face was haggard and his eyes shadowed. "Honest, you hardly eat anything, dearie," Lotte complained at every meal.

"Oh, it doesn't annoy me," she answered. "Nothing seems to mat-

ter much to me lately. But I don't want you to hope that I will change my mind about you, for can't I'm never going to marry. "If I believed that I'd make a lovely splash in the sea out there!" she heard. She said almost pettily, "Oh, please don't talk like that." And again she turned away her face.

THE yellowed calendar lent above Fabbito's desk read, "June." He tore the leaf off. Already it was the fifteenth of July and, for all he knew, he might have become a year older. He had no way to count the years since he had a certainty of his birthday.

He had been sitting at his desk writing to the man he had come to know as Sir Aubrey. They had written several letters to each other. Now, his letter sealed in its envelope, the old tangle was playing him again. If he were to escape, he would have to pull Bea and Lotte into it. In their way they were his friends. He had to them both a genuine affection that had persisted in spite of many trials. Then, too, it he were willing to sacrifice them who would believe him? The evidence was clearly against him. Besides he could not do this to Bea and Lotte—even for Estelle.

He wondered where she might be now. He had had no word from her. Each night he dreamed that the next day might bring him some message, but each day held nothing beyond the usual routine.

Gossip told him the Field yacht had touched many shores and now was under steam in the Meditteranean. He thought of Estelle looking on fringes of palms, tow pink and blue houses, or a misty line of far, blue mountains. But thinking of her was not enough. He was more the man and his hunger had grown with his capacity for suffering.

One thing he was spared and that was any doubt of her. He did not so much as question the fact that she would wait for him, just as he would wait, until they could be together.

The clubs were empty of tourists who enjoyed a good boxing match and no one came to the gymnasium during the summer. There was nothing to do—nothing but to wander down to the harbor entrance to hear the band play or motor into the country. At neither of these pastimes could he escape his thoughts.

With the idea that a change might do him good he took a trip to Camaguey and on to Santiago but the ache only increased. He thought so frequently, "Estelle would like this—"

Centerpoint

Mrs. J. W. Galloway and Gladys Galloway spent Tuesday afternoon with Miss Jessie Mae Wright.

Mrs. A. L. Caudle and children spent Thursday night with Mrs. W. W. Wright and children.

Berry Porterfield was a caller at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pony Reeves Thursday evening.

Walter Galloway was a visitor in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wright Friday.

Miss Gurteen Caudle was a caller at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Rothwell and children Saturday afternoon.

Miss Delilah Galloway spent Saturday with Miss Jessie Mae Wright.

Delma Wright was a visitor at the home of Mrs. A. L. Caudle, Friday evening.

Odus Hatten of Bodcaw spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Galloway and children.

Camron Aslin spent Saturday afternoon in the Ode Taylor home.

J. W. Galloway made a business trip to the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hatten of Bodcaw.

Miss Trudie Muri Davidson of Bright Star is spending this week with Miss Gurteen Caudle.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Galloway and daughter, Alta Mae of Hinton spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Galloway.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Galloway and daughter, Helen Marie of Hope and Alfred Crawford were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Galloway and children.

Misses Gurteen Caudle of this place and Trudie Muri Davidson spent Sunday morning with Miss Jessie Mae Wright.

Exbert Wise of Melrose and B. L. Rothwell of near Hope were business callers at the Wright home Sunday night.

W. W. Wright went to the Julia Chester hospital Sunday night to see his son, Jim A. who was brought there for treatment. He received several cuts and bruises and his hip was badly hurt. It was caused by a car wreck on the Washington road.

Delma Wright spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Nash.

Walter Galloway was a pleasant caller at the Wright home Sunday afternoon.

J. B. Wright of Bodcaw spent Saturday morning with Mrs. W. W. Wright and children.

V. C. Rothwell of near Hope and Alice Willie Marie Russell of Oakland were Sunday afternoon guests of Mrs. A. L. Caudle and children.

Delma Wright made a business trip to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Wright Monday morning.

Political Announcements

The Star is authorized to announce the following as candidates subject to the action of the Democratic primary election in August, 1934.

For Sheriff
GEORGE W. SCHOOLEY
W. AUBREY LEWIS
CLARENCE E. BAKER

County & Probate Judge
H. M. STEPHENS

County & Probate Clerk
RAY E. McDOWELL
JOHN W. RIDGILL

Tax Assessor
MRS. ISABELLE ONSTEN
H. L. (LEE) JONES

Society

MRS. SID HENRY

TELEPHONE 321

Forgiving

For still in mutual suffrance lies
The secret of true living.
Love scarce is love that never knows
The sweetness of forgiving.
—Whittier.

Miss Alice Mae Waddle left Tuesday afternoon to attend the State Baptist convention, meeting in Little Rock this week.

Mrs. W. W. Duckett has returned from a short visit with her daughter, Mrs. B. E. Newton and Mr. Newton in Little Rock.

Mrs. Charles Shiver of Little Rock is the guest of relatives and friends in the city.

Mrs. C. A. Bridgwell has as house guest this week, Mrs. W. F. Bridgwell of Tyler, Texas.

The Womens Missionary Society of First Methodist church held a most interesting and instructive meeting on Monday afternoon at the church. The meeting opened with the Lord's Prayer led by the Auxiliary president, Mrs. O. A. Graves followed by a very inspiring devotion, on "Sharing Christ in Brazil" by Mrs. H. H. Stuart. Miss Mary Louise Keith, with Miss Guyola Bayne at the piano, gave a beautiful vocal selection, entitled "Jesus Never Fails." The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted, followed by a report from the treasurer for the first quarter. All departmental reports were especially gratifying, showing splendid attendance and an increase in membership.

SAENGER
Arkansas Largest and Finest
NOW COMING OUT PARTY
with Frances Dae, Gene Raymond, Allan Shipworth, Comedy & Cartoon
THUR. & FRI.
2:30 Matinee **15c**
Thursday
THE BOY A MAN
THE MAN A BOY.
Swipes, the newboy, wise in the wily ways of men before his time. "Chuck Connors, Bowery big shot, a grinning boy at heart. Falls thru thick and thin."

JOSEPH M. SCHLICK
and DARRYL F. ZANUCK
WALLACE BEERY
GEORGE RAFT
JACKIE COOPER
FAY WRAY & PERT KELTON
in
THE BOWERY
Directed by RAUL WALSH

and all dues and pledges paid. After the singing of a hymn, Mrs. Graves thanked the Auxiliary for their hearty cooperation in entertaining and attending the Little Rock Missionary Conference, convening in this city last week. A feature of the meeting was the introduction of Mary Parker, a member of the church board of the colored M. E. church of South Arkansas, who told the Auxiliary of the colored missionary society and asked for the continued support of the different departments. Following the singing of a hymn, the meeting closed with a prayer by Mrs. R. M. Briant.

Mrs. A. B. Spragins is spending this week visiting relatives in Little Rock and attending the Baptist State Convention.

The Young Mothers' Circle of the First Methodist Missionary Society held their April meeting on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Eugene Hall with Mrs. Grady Williams as joint hostess. Mrs. Webb Laster Jr., presided over the meeting and presented the devotion. Mrs. Fred Stroud assisted by Mrs. Northeatt. Mrs. Lunderwood and Mrs. Williams gave a most interesting program on Brazil. During the business period two new members were added. Mrs. Laster closed the meeting with prayer. During the social hour, the hostesses served a delightful ice course with angel food cake.

The Friday Music club will hold their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. W. Y. Foster, Jr., on North Main street. The Chorus club meeting promptly at 2 o'clock followed by the Study Club at 3.

The following interesting program will be given Thursday afternoon at the regular meeting of the Senior Junior High P. T. A. at 3:30 at the high school. Miss Ruth Taylor, home economics teacher will lead the program on "Patterns for Home Makers." The president's message will be read by Miss Elsie Reid. An exhibit of home making equipment of by-gone days, collected by Miss Garner. "How We Were Trained for Home Making" will be discussed by Mrs. Anna Lykens. "Modern Home Makers Follow the Bible," by Miss Whitehurst. A reading, "Home" by Miss Freda.

MORE \$ \$ PER ACRE
Plant Premium



Cotton Seed
TOM KINSER
Agent

BISMA-REX

For Indigestion
Four ways to relief in three minutes
Big Bottle **50c**
JOHN S. GIBSON
Drug Company
"The REXALL Store"
Hope, Ark. Established 1885

Mae Jones, "Why the Schools Should Train Girls of Today," Mrs. J. A. Brady. A very pleasing feature of the meeting will be the giving of a prize for the oldest home maker of yesterday present.

The Oglesby P. T. A. met in regular monthly session on Tuesday afternoon at the Oglesby school. The president's message was read by Miss Miriam Carlton. A report was given by Mrs. T. P. King, assistant to the county health nurse. The Home Ec. Girls from the high school demonstrated the splendid work they are doing with a very interesting program. A beautiful violin selection was given by Miss Helen McRae. Home Ec. Girls in the program were Misses Josephine Morris, Mary and Julia Lemley and Katie McDaniel.

Circle No. 4 of the Womens Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian church held their April meeting at the home of Mrs. Ernest Wingfield on North Pine street. The Bible Study was conducted by Mrs. Wingfield. Following the business period, the hostess served delicious refreshments to 12 members.

Miss Mary Gilbert of Texarkana is the house guest of Miss Mary Louise Keith.

dlers' Contest, 4 P. M.
(Continued from Page One)

opinion for some time that air transportation has reached the stage of development where sleeper planes are necessary to provide the public with maximum air passenger facilities. In pioneering this type of service our company will spend more than \$350,000 for flying equipment alone to assure the most luxurious service that present aeronautical engineering knowledge can devise. This expenditure is a part of American Airways' present \$2,000,000 re-equipment program.

"The Bowery" at Saenger Thursday
Wallace Beery, George Raft, Fay Wray in Gay Nineties

The Gay Nineties are coming back in "The Bowery!"
Hilarious fun, robust romance and naughty nights of Frankie-and-Johnny times are promised with the arrival of Wallace Beery, George Raft, Jackie Cooper, Fay Wray, Pert Kelton and a host of other celebrities in "The Bowery" at the Saenger theater Thursday

Too Late to Classify

FOR RENT: Room adjoining bath with board. Bryant's Boarding house. Phone 374-W. 11-3p

LOST: Black and white female Setter, six months old. Reward for return. Phone Otis Gilbert, Columbus, Ark. 11-3p

and Friday.
Of all the decades in American history, that from 1890 to 1900 seems to be the most popular in these times with that expressed preference, "The Bowery" brings back the music and dances of the '90's, buxom chorus girls, bustling young ladies, Mamie O'Grady's with puffed sleeves. Bowery boys with puffed eyes, prize fights that were on the square, beer with a punch and love's young dream along "the liveliest mile on the face of the globe"—New York's world-famous Bowery.

"The Bowery" brings back to life, re-created from faded tintypes and photographs yellowed with age, such famous characters as Chick Carsons, "Mayor" of Chinatown; Steve Brodie, who did the famous brodie from Brooklyn Bridge and lived to tell about it; John L. Sullivan smacking 'em down for a \$25 purse; Carrie Nation with her hatchet battling the beer bottles on the Bowery; as well as many other celebrities of the times.

"The Bowery" reunites the two stars of "The Champ"—Wallace Beery and Jackie Cooper, who were loaned by M-G-M, and George Raft was loaned by Paramount.
Feminine interest in "The Bowery" will be intense because of the emphasis placed on the part the Bowery girls played in the life of the romantic old thoroughfare. Fay Wray and Pert Kelton head the large feminine cast.

Magnolia Offers Summer Service
7-Point Protection Well Known to Motor Car Owners

DALLAS, Texas.—With the near approach of hot weather, increasing numbers of motor vehicle owners are finding it profitable to safeguard their cars and assure care free operation with Magnolia "Summer-ize" service. J. M. Maruan, chief engineer for Magnolia's technical department, reports, "Summer-ize" is a coined word describing the 7-point protective service provided only by stations and dealers of the Magnolia Petroleum Company.

ITCHY, SCALDED FEET?
A Sure Sign of "ATHLETE'S FOOT"

No need to endure the misery of "Athlete's Foot," Ringworm, and other skin afflictions. Just go to your nearest drug store and get a jar of S & B's SKIN-TOX, an amazing new cream which instantly soothes and stops the itchy, burning sensation and quickly heals the raw, blistered skin SKIN-TOX is also fine for "Golfer's Itch," Eczema, Tetter, etc. Two sizes, 50c and \$1. Get a jar today. If your druggist doesn't carry it, send price to Snodgrass & Bracy Drug Co., Little Rock, and your order will be sent postpaid. (adv.)

Both owners of new cars who want to insure them against early wear and these less fortunate motorists who must keep their old cars running at least another year, are finding "Summer-ize" service their best protection," Mr. Maruan said. "The many car owners who have learned the value of Magnolia's 7-point protection and are among the first driving in for the improved service this spring."

"Just as merchants change their stocks in spring and housewives clean house and rearrange their furniture, automobile owners are rapidly coming to understand the need of preparing their cars for hot weather driving. Certain simple precautions are necessary to put any automobile or truck in condition for safe and economical summer driving. Lubricants which were suitable for winter operation cannot be expected to provide adequate protection under hot weather driving conditions."

"Timer, quick-flowing winter lubricants could be changed to heavier grades of Lubrite or Mobiloil lubricants capable of resisting the high temperatures generated under summer heat in the crankcase, differential, transmission and other vital parts of a motor vehicle. "Summer-ize" provides a complete service made up of seven distinct operations, worked out by Magnolia automotive engineers as those most necessary to protect a motor vehicle against the high temperatures of summer driving."

Farm animals are being placed in zoos in the large cities, and city-bred children find them to be as much of a curiosity as the animals of far lands. The Mount of the Holy Cross, in Colorado, is one of the best known of all phenomena of the United States, but few people have seen it, because of its inaccessibility.

Hila Morgan to Play Next Week
Tent Show Will Appear on Elm Street Lot in This City

Hila Morgan, well known tent show, will be in Hope all next week starting Monday, April 1, under the auspices of the Hope Fire Department. All new plays will be presented together with a comedy trio that is claimed to be one of the best. According to an announcement, the show will be held on the Elm street lot. A special bargain attraction is offered women for Monday night.

The world's shortest railway, 600 feet, is in the Vatican City, Italy.

Constipation Relieved
"I suffered from constipation that made me feel worn and tired," writes Mrs. George W. Tackett, of Ashland, Ky. "It seemed that my head was never easy. I took different things, but would be feeling bad as ever. I saw Black-Draught advertised, and by taking a sample I was so much relieved that I sent for a package. Now it has helped me so much that I do not suffer as I did. I would not be without Black-Draught for anything." Costs only 1 cent or less a dose. Children like the new, pleasant tasting SYRUP of Black-Draught.

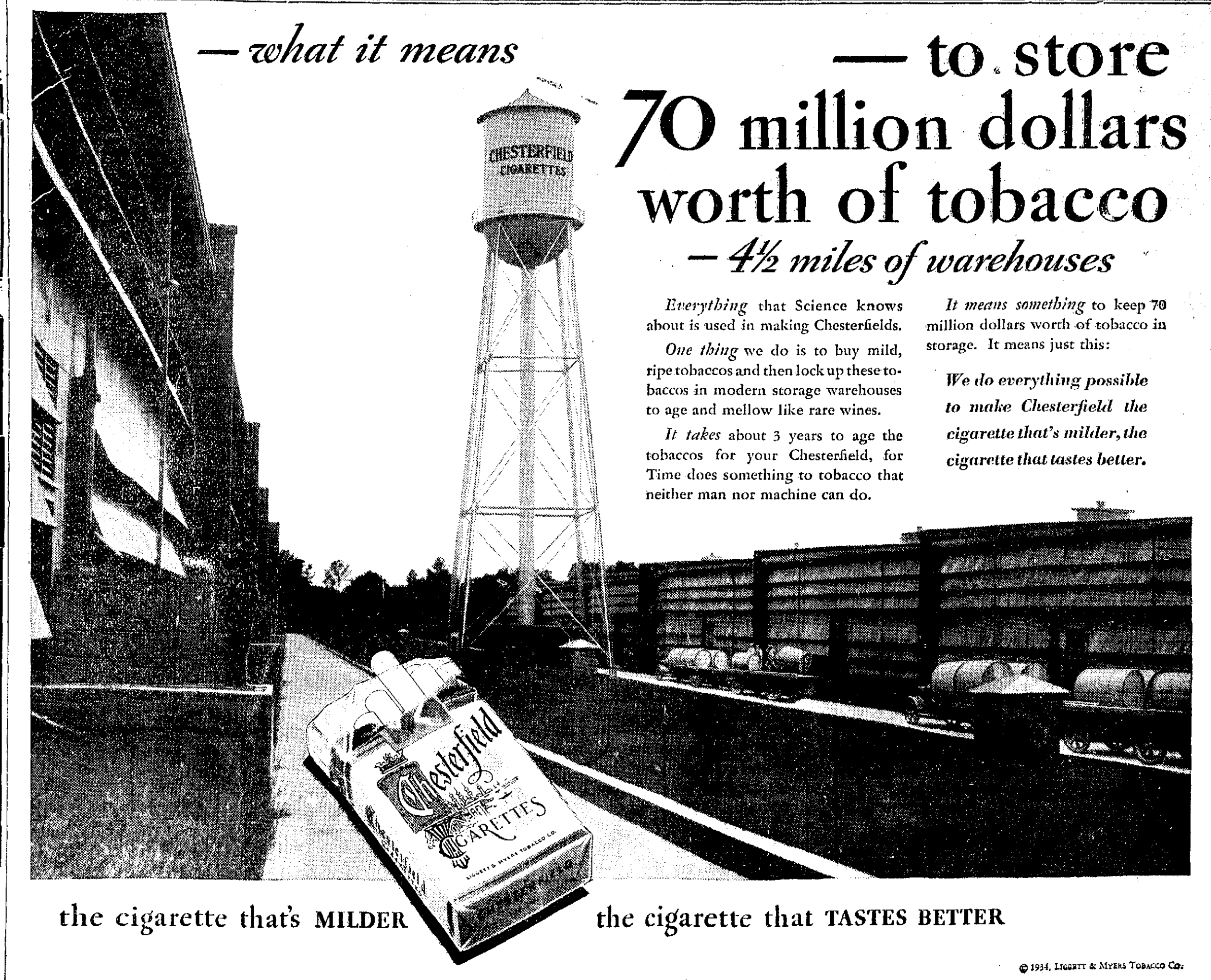
JUST RECEIVED NEW
Queen Make
FROCKS \$2.95 UPWARD
THE GIFT SHOP

THURSDAY, APRIL 12
FREE AUCTION!
Frisco - L. & A. Depot 10 o'Clock
AWARDING of PRIZES
Frisco-L. & A. DEPOT 4 P. M.
OLD FIDDLERS CONTEST
City Hall 7:30 P. M. Admission 10c-25c
Sponsored by Young Business Men's Association

WESTERN UNION
LITTLE ROCK ARK APRIL 10 1934
HOPE FURN CO
HOPE ARK.
NEIGHBORS LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
DULY AUTHORIZED ASSESSMENT COMPANY STOP PUBLISHED LIST OF AUTHORIZED BURIAL ASSOCIATIONS HAS NO REFERENCE TO COMPANIES QUALIFIED AS INSURANCE COMPANIES.
U A GENTRY INSURANCE COMMISSIONER
NOTICE!
To our friends, policy holders and customers:
Due to the publishing of a list of Burial associations selling burial certificates under the State Banking Department of Arkansas, we feel that we should inform the public that we are selling FAMILY GROUP BURIAL POLICIES OF THE NEIGHBORS-LIFE INSURANCE OF LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS, A LEGAL INSURANCE COMPANY. SELLING A BURIAL POLICY, NOT AN ASSOCIATION.
As per Telegram From Mr. U. A. Gentry Insurance Commissioner of the State of Ark.
Hope Furniture Co.
Neighbors Life Insurance of Little Rock, Ark.
R. V. Herndon Terrell Cornelius
CALL FIVE

LOOK WHO'S COMING
Hila Morgan
and her
OWN COMPANY
— 25 — PEOPLE — 25 —
HOPE WEEK STARTING
MONDAY APRIL 16th
Auspices Local Fire Department.
Location Elm Street Lot
General Admission
Children 10c—Adults 20c
LADIES FREE MONDAY
Nite. With One Paid Admission
DOORS 7 P. M. | TRY and GET IN | SHOW 8 P. M.

Nelson • Huckins
LAUNDRY
We Sew On Buttons
PHONE 8

— what it means — to store
70 million dollars worth of tobacco
— 4½ miles of warehouses —
Everything that Science knows about is used in making Chesterfields.
One thing we do is to buy mild, ripe tobaccos and then lock up these tobaccos in modern storage warehouses to age and mellow like rare wines.
It takes about 3 years to age the tobaccos for your Chesterfield, for Time does something to tobacco that neither man nor machine can do.
It means something to keep 70 million dollars worth of tobacco in storage. It means just this:
We do everything possible to make Chesterfield the cigarette that's milder, the cigarette that tastes better.


Party Symbol

HORIZONTAL:

- Political party symbol in the picture.
- Wild horses of Asia.
- Part of a shaft.
- What U. S. A. party uses this emblem?
- Unequal things
- Dazzling light.
- Boundary.
- Southeast.
- Fox.
- Half an em.
- Genus of ever-green shrubs.
- To prevent.
- A brawl.
- Sailor.
- To run away and marry.
- Fragrant.
- Geesia.
- Ocean vessel.
- Ruler for the Zodiac.
- Golf devices.
- Male deer.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

VERTICAL:

- Who is the leader of this party now?
- Command.
- Ancient.
- Call for help at sea.
- Brink.
- To depend.
- Precept.
- Maple shrub.
- Railroad.
- Knave of clubs.
- Devoured.
- Sugar sand.
- Medium.
- Homo.
- Cruder.
- Reckoned chronologically.
- Only ketone.
- Contents.
- Glens.
- To build.
- Faithful.
- Measure.
- Heritable land right.
- Almonds.
- Valuable forest tree.
- Type standard.
- Ascetic.
- Sorrowful.
- Hastened.
- Prophet.
- Undeveloped flower.
- Stir.
- Goddess of dawn.
- The son!
- Railroad. (Egyptian religion).
- Form of "a."

Hickory Shade

Trying to farm is the order of the day here.

Quite a large crowd attended church here last Sunday and Sunday night. Brother Ross did some good preaching.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Willett visited

Market Place

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.

1 time, 10c line, min. 30c

For consecutive insertions, minimum of 3 lines in one ad.

3 times, 6c line, min. 50c

6 times, 5c line, min. 90c

25 times, 3 1/2c line, min. \$2.70 (Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

NOTE—Want ads may be charged with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

Phone 768

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Six room furnished house, Brookwood addition, Mrs. J. E. Schooley. Phone 1638-F-1 11-31p

NOTICE

NOTICE STOCK BREEDERS—You are invited to see my breeding stock. I have the best horse in this section of the country. Also a splendid jack hard to beat for good milks. Located just out of Hope on Rocky Mountain road. Services any day except Saturday. \$10 to insure colt. L. C. Somerville. Phone 815-J 6-1p

LOST

LOST—Ladies Zipper rubber overshoe on Centerville road. Evelyn Briant. Phone 464-W. 9-11-c

LOST—Ladies white gold wrist watch. Return to this office and receive reward. 9-31-p

WANTED

WANTED TO RENT—Four or five rooms within three miles of town with or without acreage. A. B. C. Hope Star. 11-31-c

WANTED TO BUY—Good used office desk and swivel chair. Phone 840. 9-31-c

WANTED—Unfurnished apartment, or house 4-6 rooms. Call W. E. Hussman, Hope Star 768.

Best Paint Sold. Hope Bldg. Mat. Co.

Several good milch cows for sale on a credit, or will trade. Briant & Co. 10-31p

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Have a few more grapevine plants left, six varieties, J. E. Schooley. Phone 1638-F-1 11-31p

Special Westinghouse "Silver Streak" Vacuum Cleaner, \$29.95 value—\$21.45. Terms. Harry W. Shiver. Plumbing and Electrical Appliance. Phone 259. 11-31-c

FOR SALE—Half and Half Cotton Seed. B. Coopwood, Pinecott. Rt. 5. 9-26p

FOR SALE

Cotton Seed, Rowden 40. Coker's Farm Relief, Russell Big Ball Rowden. MONT'S SEED STORE 7-6c

Gloss-fast enamels. Hope Bldg. Mat. Co.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By AHERN

HO-WAW-P-UM-M-YAM-F-EGAD, LADS, I HAVE AN OLD FASHIONED CASE OF SPRING FEVER! —YES, I AM—UMF-FUMF—OH, NEVER MIND—

NOW, THERE YOU HAVE DOUBLE-DISTILLED LAZINESS!—JUST BEING HIMSELF IS LAZINESS IN ITS PUREST FORM—AND WITH SPRING FEVER, WELL—HOW WOULD YOU CLASSIFY THAT?

IF HE EVEN DREAMED ABOUT WORKING, HE'D WAKE UP COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED! RIGHT NOW, HE'S LAZIER THAN A HITCH-HIKER'S THUMB IN A LAPEL BUTTON-HOLE!

HE'S EVEN A DAY AND A HALF BEHIND WITH HIS YAWNING

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS

DON'T BE FUNNY! DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! WE AIN'T GONNA WIPE OUR HANDS ON YOUR IRONIN'! DON'T WORRY!

WHY, CERTAINLY NOT! WE'VE GOT MORE SENSE THAN THAT.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Just Too Bad!

THERE'S ONE THING ABOUT BOOTS, REGARDLESS OF WHERE SHE IS—YOU NEVER HAVE TO WAIT LONG FOR THINGS TO HAPPEN

GEE EE—I DON'T SEE A CHANCE OF LANDIN'—IN ONE PIECE—SNOOTHIN' BUT WOODS N'STUMPS, N'CREEKS, STAR AS I CAN SEE

OWH—THERE'S A ROAD—IF I CAN DOODGE THOSE TELEPHONE POLES, N'TREES—IT LOOKS LIKE MY ONLY CHANCE

Back Into the Soup!

WOWSH! IT'S GOT TH' BRONTY BY TH' TAIL! OOP AN' GUZ ARE DEAD GONERS, NOW!

SWELL!! NOW, T'FIND SOME GAS—DARN IT!! FOR ONCE, I WISH HOPWOOD WERE HERE

WASH TUBBS

TH' BANDITS ARE COMIN' BACK!

COME ON, BOYS! LET'S GIT 'EM.

HOT DOG! NOW I GOT REAL BULLETS.

WE'LL SHOW 'EM WHO'S YELLA.

HIS TIME, HOWEVER, IT REALLY IS PEDRO AND HIS UNSUSPECTING SHEEPHERDERS. AT THE FIRST WHINE OF A BULLET THEY RUN FOR THEIR LIVES.

CARRAMBA! I SINK THEY GO LOCO.

Rivers Finally Tumbles!

HEY! WASS THE BEEG IDEA? DON YOU WEEESH A BANDIT RAID?

ONE'S ENOUGH, YOU LOP-EARED IDIOT! BRING BACK THAT JEWELRY.

WHY, THEN'S NOT THE SAME MEN, RIVERS.

YOU MEAN IT WASN'T PEDRO WHO HELD UP THE RANCH?

NO, SUH. NOT IF THAT'S PEDRO.

GOOD HEAVENS! THEN IT WAS A REAL HOLD UP.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

WHEN SMOKE GOES INTO AN UNDERGROUND PIPE, IT HAS TO COME OUT SOMEWHERE...IN THIS CASE, FRECKLES HOPES THAT THE SMOKE HE'S INTERESTED IN WILL HELP SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF WHO STOLE THOUSANDS OF GALLONS OF OIL

THE MEN ARE FORCING SMOKE INTO THAT EMPTY TANK NOW, TAG...IT SHOULD BE COMING OUT FROM THE OTHER END OF THE PIPE PRETTY SOON, AND....

LOOK! I SEE BLACK SMOKE!!

BY GOLLY, THAT'S IT, TAG!! AND IT'S COMING UP FROM NUTTY COOK'S OLD PLACE...LET'S HOT-FOOT IT DOWN AND TELL MR. HEIL!

WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE IS THE GUILTY ONE, FRECKLES?

WELL...IF YOU ASK ME, IT ALL ADDS UP TO AN OLD CORK-SCREW NAMED SCUTTLE!!

GOSH! I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN THAT SCUTTLE BOUGHT THE PLACE, AND THAT IT BELONGS TO HIM!

IT WON'T BELONG NOW!!

Closing In!

WINDY, YOU AND CHICK AND J.R. GO AROUND THAT V.I.A., AND THE REST OF US WILL STING OUT ALONG HERE AND, WHEN I SHOOT OFF MY PISTOL, WE'LL ALL CLOSE IN ON HIM!

OKAY, CONSTABLE, LET'S GO!

WHILE THE MEN ARE SLEEPING INTO POSITION, THE CONVICT FROM HIS HIDING PLACE IN THE COUNTRY TAKES A DEEP BREATH

THAT'S JEST MY LUCK, T'GET GOT DOWN IN A SPOT WHERE NOTHIN' EVED HAPPENS

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

CORNERING THE ESCAPED INSANE CONVICT IN A CLUMP OF TREES, THE CONSTABLE LEAVES THE DEACON TO GUARD THE TRUCK, AND, WITH THE REST OF THE POSSE AT HIS HEELS, HE SWINGS INTO ACTION FOR THE CAPTURE

WINDY, YOU AND CHICK AND J.R. GO AROUND THAT V.I.A., AND THE REST OF US WILL STING OUT ALONG HERE AND, WHEN I SHOOT OFF MY PISTOL, WE'LL ALL CLOSE IN ON HIM!

OKAY, CONSTABLE, LET'S GO!

WHILE THE MEN ARE SLEEPING INTO POSITION, THE CONVICT FROM HIS HIDING PLACE IN THE COUNTRY TAKES A DEEP BREATH

THAT'S JEST MY LUCK, T'GET GOT DOWN IN A SPOT WHERE NOTHIN' EVED HAPPENS

An Unexpected Move!

WINDY, YOU AND CHICK AND J.R. GO AROUND THAT V.I.A., AND THE REST OF US WILL STING OUT ALONG HERE AND, WHEN I SHOOT OFF MY PISTOL, WE'LL ALL CLOSE IN ON HIM!

OKAY, CONSTABLE, LET'S GO!

WHILE THE MEN ARE SLEEPING INTO POSITION, THE CONVICT FROM HIS HIDING PLACE IN THE COUNTRY TAKES A DEEP BREATH

THAT'S JEST MY LUCK, T'GET GOT DOWN IN A SPOT WHERE NOTHIN' EVED HAPPENS

Certified Lubrication

THAT'S GUARANTEED FIRESTONE TIRES

TEXACO Service Station

Dorsey McBae Phone 22 Thomas Boyett 3rd & Shover

By COWAN

WINDY, YOU AND CHICK AND J.R. GO AROUND THAT V.I.A., AND THE REST OF US WILL STING OUT ALONG HERE AND, WHEN I SHOOT OFF MY PISTOL, WE'LL ALL CLOSE IN ON HIM!

OKAY, CONSTABLE, LET'S GO!

WHILE THE MEN ARE SLEEPING INTO POSITION, THE CONVICT FROM HIS HIDING PLACE IN THE COUNTRY TAKES A DEEP BREATH

THAT'S JEST MY LUCK, T'GET GOT DOWN IN A SPOT WHERE NOTHIN' EVED HAPPENS